

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.; TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1855.

VOL. 6--NO 5

BY L. D. STARKE.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

L. D. STARKE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

Single copy, one year, \$2 50

Five copies, one year, 11 00

Office corner of Main and Road Street.

POETRY.

MY NAME.

BY FLORENCE PERCY.

You have taken your name among the

Angels.

Land where I am going

My earthly life is o'er,

The tired hands cease their striving,

The tired heart aches no more—

Land of light and beauty,

No shadow ever came,

And the perfect glory—

Will be my Angel name?

The spirits who await me

As I am entering in,

What name of love and music

Their welcoming begin?

One so dimmed with earth stains,

And with thoughts of grief and

Blame?

What name that mortals gave me,

Will be my Angel name?

And all it took too often,

And by unloving lips;

And care and sin, and sorrow,

And with their deep eclipse,

Change it like a garment,

And leave this mortal frame,

Life's immortal baptism,

Will be another name!

The Angels will not call me

By the name I bear on earth;

Will speak a holier language,

And I have my holier birth;

And in heavenly music—

Far from earth may claim—

Will be my Angel name!

And my spirit often,

And holiest of my dreams;

And beauty lingers with me,

Like the morning beams

Of the jarring discord,

And the lips of mortals frame,

And I, with joy and rapture,

And to my Angel name?

ISCELLANEOUS.

THE TRAINING OF GEORGE

WASHINGTON.

An interesting extract is borrowed

from a new "Life of George Washing-

ton" published by G. Putnam & Co. of New York,

to which we shall hereafter

occasionally allude, will soon be com-

plete in three volumes.]

One of these manuscript memorials of

whole code evinces that rigid propriety and self control to which he subjected himself, and by which he brought all the impulses of a somewhat ardent temper under conscientious government.

Other influences were brought to bear on George during his visit at Mount Vernon. His brother Lawrence still retained some of his military inclinations, fostered no doubt by his post of adjutant-general. William Fairfax, as we have shown, had been a soldier, and in many trying scenes. Some of Lawrence's comrades of the provincial regiment, who had served with him in the West Indies, were occasional visitors at Mount Vernon, or a ship of war, possibly one of Vernon's old fleet, would anchor in the Potomac, and its officers be welcome guests at the tables of Lawrence and his father-in-law. Thus military scenes on sea and shore would be the topics of conversation. The capture of Porto Bello; the bombardment of Carthago; old stories of cruises in the East and West Indies, and campaigns against the pirates. We can picture to ourselves George, a grave and earnest boy, with an expanding intellect, and a deep-seated passion for enterprise, listening to such conversations with a kindling spirit and a growing desire for military life. In this way most probably was produced that desire to enter the army which he evinced when about fourteen years of age. The opportunity for gratifying it appeared at hand. Ships of war frequented the colonies, and, at times, as we have hinted, were anchored in the Potomac. The inclination was encouraged by Lawrence Washington and Mr. Fairfax. Lawrence retained pleasant recollections of his cruises in the fleet of Admiral Vernon, and considered the naval service a popular path to fame and fortune. George was at a suitable age to enter the navy. The great difficulty was to procure the assent of his mother. She was brought, however, to acquiesce; a midshipman's warrant was obtained, and it is even said that the luggage of the youth was actually on board of a man of war, anchored in the river just below Mount Vernon.

At the eleventh hour the mother's heart faltered. This was her eldest son. A son, whose strong and steadfast character promised to be a support to herself and a protection to her other children. The thought of his being completely severed from her, and exposed to the hardships and perils of a boisterous profession, overcame even her resolute mind, and at her urgent remonstrances the nautical scheme was given up.

To school therefore, George returned, and continued his studies for nearly two years longer, devoting himself especially to mathematics, and accomplishing himself in those branches calculated to fit him either for civil or military service. Among these, one of the most important in the actual state of the country was land surveying. In this he schooled himself thoroughly, using the highest process of the art; making surveys about the neighborhood, and keeping regular field books, some of which we have examined, in which the boundaries and measurements of the fields surveyed were carefully entered, and diagrams made, with a neatness and exactness as if the whole related to important land transactions instead of being mere school exercises. Thus, in his earliest days, there was perseverance and completeness in all his undertakings. Nothing was left half done, or done in a hurried and slovenly manner. The habit of mind thus cultivated continued throughout his life; so that however complicated his tasks and overwhelming his cares, in the arduous and hazardous situations in which he was often placed, he found time to do every thing and to do it well. He had acquired the magic of method, which of its self works wonders.

In one of these manuscript memorials of his practical studies and exercises, we have come upon some documents singularly in contrast with all that we have just cited, and with his apparently unromantic character. In a word there are evidences in his own hand-writing, that, before he was fifteen years of age, he had conceived a passion for some unknown beauty, so serious as to disturb his otherwise well-regulated mind, and to make him really unhappy. Why this juvenile attachment was a source of unhappiness, we have no positive means of ascertaining. Perhaps the object of it may have considered him a mere school-boy and treated him with as such; or his own shyness may have been in his way, and his "rules for behavior and conversation" may as yet have set awkwardly on him, and rendered him formal and ungainly when he most sought to please. Even in later years he was apt to be silent and embarrassed in female society. "He was a very bashful young man," said an old lady, whom he used to visit when they were both in their nonage. "I used often to wish that he would talk more."

Whatever may have been the reason, this early attachment seems to have been a source of poignant discomfort to him. It clung to him after he took a final leave of school in 1747, and went to reside with his brother Lawrence at Mount Vernon. Here he continued his "athematical studies and his practice in surveying," disturbed at times by recurrences of his unhappy passion. Though by no means of a poetical temperament, the waste pages of his journal betray several attempts to pour forth his amorous sorrows in verse. They are mere common-place rhymes, such as lovers at his age are apt to write, in which he bewails his "poor, restless heart wounded by Cupid's dart," and "bleeding from one who remains pitiless of his griefs and woes."

The tenor of some of his verses induces us to believe that he never told his love; but, as we have already surmised, was prevented by his bashfulness.

"Ah, woe is me, that I should love and conceal;

Long have I wished and never dare reveal."

It is difficult to reconcile one's self to the idea of the cool and sedate Washing-

ton, the great champion of American liberty, a woe-worn lover in his youthful days, "sighing like a furnace" and inditing plaintive verses about the groves of Mount Vernon. We are glad of an opportunity, however, of penetrating to his native feelings, and finding that under his studied decorum and reserve he had a heart of flesh, throbbing with the warm impulses of human nature.

Being a favorite of Sir William Fairfax, he was now an occasional inmate of Belvoir. Among the persons often residing there, was Thomas Lord Fairfax, cousin of William Fairfax, and of whose immense landed property the latter was the agent. As this nobleman was one of Washington's earliest friends, and in some degree the founder of his fortunes, his character and history are worthy of especial note.

Lord Fairfax was now nearly sixty years of age, upwards of six feet high, gaunt and raw-boned, near-sighted, with light grey eyes, sharp features, and aquiline nose. However ungainly his present appearance, he had figured to advantage in London life in his younger days. He had received his education at the university of Oxford, where he acquitted himself with credit. He afterwards held a commission, and remained for some time in a regiment of horse called the Blues. His title and connections of course gave him access to the best society, in which he acquired additional currency by contributing a paper or two to Addison's Spectator, then in great vogue.

In the height of his fashionable career, he became strongly attached to a young lady of rank; paid his addresses, and was accepted. The wedding day was fixed; the wedding dresses were provided; together with servants and equipage for the matrimonial establishment. Suddenly the lady broke her engagement. She had been dazzled by the superior brilliancy of a ducal coronet.

It was a cruel blow, alike to the affection and pride of Lord Fairfax, and wrought a change in both character and conduct. From that time he almost avoided the sex, and became shy and embarrassed in their society, excepting among those with whom he was connected or particularly intimate. This may have been among the reasons which ultimately induced him to abandon the gay world, and bury himself in the wilds of America.

He made a voyage to Virginia about the year 1739, to visit his vast estates there. He inherited from his mother, Catharine, daughter of Thomas, Lord Culpeper, to whom they had been granted by Charles II. The original grant was for all the lands lying between the Rappahannock and Potomac rivers; meaning thereby, it is said, merely the territory on the northern neck, east of the Blue Ridge. His Lordship, however, discovering that the Potomac headed in the Alleghany Mountains, returned to England and claimed a correspondent definition of his grant. It was arranged by compromise, among other lands, a great portion of the Shenandoah Valley.

Lord Fairfax had been delighted with his visit to Virginia. The amenity of the climate, the magnificence of the forest scenery, the abundance of game, all pointed out to him a favored land. He was pleased, too, with the frank, cordial character of the Virginians, and their independent mode of life; and returned to it with the resolution of taking up his abode there for the remainder of his days. His early disappointment in love was the cause of some eccentricities in his conduct; yet he was amiable and courteous in his manners, and of a liberal and generous spirit.

Another inmate of Belvoir at this time was George William Fairfax, about twenty-two years of age, the eldest son of the proprietor. He had been educated in England, and since his return had married a daughter of Colonel Carey, of Hampton, on James River. He had recently brought home his bride and her sister to his father's house.

The merits of Washington were known and appreciated by the Fairfax family. Though not quite sixteen years of age, he no longer seemed a boy, nor was he treated as such. Tall, athletic, and manly, for his years, his early self-training, and the code of conduct he had devised, gave a gravity and decision to his conduct; his frankness and modesty inspired respect and regard, and the melancholy of which he speaks, may have produced a softness in his manner calculated to win favor in ladies' eyes. According to his own account, the female society by which he was surrounded had a soothing effect on that melancholy. The charms of Miss Carey, the sister of the bride, seem even to have caused a slight fluttering in his bosom; which, however, was constantly rebuked by the remembrance of his former passion—so at least we judge from letters to his youthful confidants, rough drafts of which are still to be seen in his tell-tale journal.

To one whom he addresses as his dear friend Robin, he writes: "My residence is at present at his lordship's, where I might, was my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as there's a very agreeable young lady lives in the same house (Col. Geo. Fairfax's wife's sister); but as that's only adding fuel to fire, it makes me the more uneasy, for by often and unavoidably being in company with her, revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty; whereas was I to live more retired from young women, I might in some measure alleviate my sorrows, by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion." &c.

Similar avowals he makes to another of his young correspondents, whom he styles, "Dear friend John," as also to a female confidant, styled "Dear Sally," to whom he acknowledges that the company of a very agreeable young lady, sister-in-law of Col. George Fairfax, "in a great measure cheers his sorrow and dejection. The object of this early passion is not positively known. Tradition states that the "Lowland Beauty" was a Miss Grimes, of

Westmoreland, afterwards Mrs. Lee, and mother of General Henry Lee, who figured in revolutionary history as Light Horse Harry, and was always a favorite with Washington, probably from the recollection of his early tenderness for the mother.

Whatever may have been the soothing effect of the female society by which he was surrounded at Belvoir, the youth found a more effectual remedy for his love melancholy in the company of Lord Fairfax. His lordship was a staunch fox-hunter, and kept horses and hounds in the English style. The hunting season had arrived. The neighborhood abounded with sport; but fox-hunting in Virginia required bold and skillful horsemanship. He found Washington as bold as himself in the saddle, and as eager to follow the hounds. He forthwith took him into peculiar favor; made him his hunting companion; and it was probably under the tuition of this hard-riding nobleman that the youth imbibed that fondness for the chase for which he was afterwards remarkable.

Their fox-hunting intercourse was attended with more important results. His lordship's possessions beyond the Blue Ridge had never been regularly settled nor surveyed. Lawless intruders—squatters, as they were called—were planting themselves along the finest streams and in the richest valleys, and virtually taking possession of the country. It was the anxious desire of Lord Fairfax to have these lands examined, and partitioned out into lots, preparatory to ejecting these interlopers or bringing them to reasonable terms. In Washington, notwithstanding his youth, he beheld one fit for the task—having noticed the exercises in surveying which he kept up while at Mount Vernon, and the aptness and exactness with which every process was executed. He was well calculated, too, by his vigor and activity, his courage and hardihood, to cope with the wild country to be surveyed, and with its still wilder inhabitants. The proposition had only to be offered to Washington to be eagerly accepted. It was the very kind of occupation for which he had been diligently training himself. All the preparations required by one of his simple habits were soon made, and in a very few days he was ready for his first expedition into the wilderness.

AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART.
[From the Editorial Correspondence of the New Orleans Picayune.]
PARIS, Thursday, July 12, 1855.

A case of most romantic interest has lately been pending before one of the French civil tribunals—a case which will be read with avidity, by those who believe in insurance of deep-seated, sure-enough love. I think that the facts in the present case will well repay a perusal, and therefore give a condensation.

Sixty-five years ago, or in 1790, a young Englishman, named William Anderson, who was possessed of a considerable fortune, made what was rare in those days—a continual tour—and in the course of his wanderings visited the old city of Nancy. There he became acquainted with a young Irish woman, blooming and beautiful, as a matter of course, whose name was Catharine Barthe; she was the daughter of a game-keeper at the Prince de Conde, and the ardent young Anderson conceived such a violent passion for her that he vowed he would never think of marrying any one else. These facts, it should be understood, have been brought out in a cold court of justice, and have never been recorded on the warm pages of anovel.

The political disturbances which broke out about this period drove young Anderson home to England, but did not drive his love for Catharine Barthe from his head—far from it. He wrote numerous letters to the gamekeeper's daughter, all breathing the depth of his attachment; he did more—he sent her remittances of money but war soon breaking out all his epistles and drafts were intercepted, nor could he ever receive any tidings of his loved one.

On the establishment of peace in 1815, or twenty-five years afterwards, the more than middle-aged William Anderson, with a flame of love burning as fiercely as ever, hurried over to France, and proceeded post-haste to Nancy; but there he could learn no tidings of Catharine Barthe; she had departed, but no one could tell when or where. For twenty years, or until 1835, he continued to seek her—he stuck to it with a pertinacity that would have tired out Japhet in search of a father, but without success. He employed the police, he set secret agents to work, he hunted up and down himself, but the track of the lady no one could discover.

At length Mr. Anderson tried the benefits of advertising, and this time he got on the right trail. A notice was inserted in the *Journal de la Meurthe*, and to his inexpressible delight it was answered by Catharine herself. He hurried off to see her—she was burning to embrace his long lost Catharine—but when he reached her residence, he found that she was Catharine Barthe no more! "She had been M^{me} Catharine de Tithon Lanerville for more than forty years, and was a grand mother."

Here was a blow, and a hard one, to a person who had lived and loved as long and as ardently as Mr. William Anderson, and in the first and moments of his cruel disappointments he started back for England. But there he found out that, notwithstanding he had arrived at the nature and discreet age of seventy odd, his passion was unabated, and in the extremity of his undying love he wrote and demanded permission to live near his ancient flame. This prayer was allowed, and from that period to his death, which occurred a few years since, he had the satisfaction of breathing the air of the same neighborhood, to look upon pretty much the same hills, valleys and trees, and to move about generally in the midst of the same surroundings—the sum total, as near as can be ascertained, of all the satisfaction or gratification the old man had.

It is difficult to conceive a more romantic case of enduring attachment; but how was it all brought out? Through the law. It seems that on first ascertaining that his beloved Catharine was a grand mother, Mr. Anderson made a will giving all his property to a nephew of the vicinity, he changed his mind, revoked his former will, cut off his nephew, and bequeathed everything to his ancient flame. The nephew has made every attempt, through the proper courts, to have the last will broken; but it has been decided that the claim of Madame de Tithon Lanerville nee Catharine Barthe, was perfectly valid. Such is love, at times, and such is law.

CONVERSATION.

Among a large proportion of young women, and especially among those who are not remarkable for the strength of their understandings, and who have not been accustomed to estimate the worth of objects according to the standard of reason and religion, conversation loaded with flatteries, as silly as they are gross, too often finds welcome hearers. Hence, also, discourse is confined, in circles of this description, to scenes, topics, and incidents, which embrace little more than the amusements of the preceding or ensuing afternoon; the looks and the dress of the present company, or of their acquaintance; petty anecdotes of the neighborhood, and local scandal. Is it not wonderful, then, that the wish prevalent in most men, and especially in young men, to render themselves acceptable in social intercourse to the female sex, should betray them into a mode of behavior which they perceive to be so generally welcome? Is it wonderful that he who discovers trifling to be the way to please, should become a trifle? that he who, by the casual introduction of a subject which seemed to call upon the reason to exert itself, has brought an ominous yawn over the countenance of his fair auditor, should guard against a repetition of the offence? But it is not only to women of moderate capacity that hours of trifling and flippancy are found acceptable. To those of superior talents they are not unfrequently known to give a degree of entertainment, greater than, on slight consideration, we might have expected. The matter, however, may be easily explained. Some women, who are endued with strong mental powers, are little inclined to the trouble of exerting them. They love to indulge a supine vanity of thought; listen to nonsense without dissatisfaction, because to listen to it requires no effort; neither search, nor prompt others to search, deeper than the surface of the passing topic of discourse; and were it not for an occasional remark that indicates discernment, or a look of intelligence which gleams through the listlessness of sloth, would scarcely be suspected of judgment and penetration. While these persons rarely seem, in the common intercourse of life, to turn their abilities to the advantage either of themselves or of their friends; others, gifted with equal talents, are tempted to misapply them by the consciousness of possessing them. Vain of their powers, and of their dexterity in the use of them, they cannot resist the impulse which they feel to lead a peer excomunicated young man, whenever he falls in their way, to expose himself. The prattle which they despise, they encourage, because it amuses them by rendering the speaker ridiculous. They lead him on, unsuspecting of their design, and secretly pluming himself on his happy talents in rendering himself agreeable, and delighted the most when he is most the object of derision—from one step of folly to another. By degrees they contract an habitual relish for the style of conversation which enables them at once to display their own wit, and to gratify their passion for mirth, and their taste for the ludicrous. They become inwardly impatient when it flags, and more impatient when it meets with interruption. And if a man of grave aspect and more wakeful reflection, presumes to step within the circle, they assail the unwelcome intruder with a volley of brilliant raillery and sparkling repartee, which bears down knowledge and learning before it, and convulses the delighted auditors with peals of laughter, while he labors in his heavy accents, after his light-armed antagonists, and receives at every turn a shower of arrows, which he can neither parry nor withstand. [Home Journal.]

A STUBBORN JURY.—The Portland Transcript tells a good story of Col. M., living in Washington county, Maine, who had a great aptitude for serving as a juror. When thus serving he should be largely anxious that his opinion should be largely consulted in making up a verdict. Some years ago, while upon a case, after many hours of trial to agree, but failing, he marshalled the delinquent jury from the room to their seats in the court, where the impatient crowd awaited the result of the trial.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?" inquired the clerk.

Col. M. arose, turned a withering glance upon his brother jurors, and exclaimed: "May it please the court, we have not; I have done the best I could do, but here are eleven of the most contrary devils I ever had any dealings with."

Father O'Leary and Curran were cracking their jests at a dinner party one evening as was their wont, when the celebrated advocate abruptly turned to the good father saying—

"I wish, O'Leary, that you had the keys of Heaven."

"Because you could then let me in," said the facetious counsellor.

"It would be much better for you, Curran," said Father O'Leary, "that I had the keys of the other place, because I could then let you out."

An advocate of capital punishment argues that the gallows is calculated to elevate mankind.

From the N. Y. Tribune.
Shakespeare Run Mad.—Improvements on the Immortal Bard—Collier behind the Age.

Peter Knight was found wandering in the Fourteenth Ward. The officer could not determine whether he was intoxicated or crazy, but, as he said he had no home, he was taken in charge as a vagrant. He had been traversing the streets with folded arms, talking to himself in old bits of plays and poems. He possessed a faculty of quotation equal of Richard Swiveller, Esq., but he was as reckless about the exactitude of his extracts, and jumbled up his authorities with as much confusion as Capt. Cuttle himself. He seldom gave a quotation right, but would break off in the middle and substitute some words of his own, or doctored in an irrelevant piece from some strange author, or mix up half a dozen authors with interpolations of his own, in an inextricable verbal jumble.

Clerk—What's your name?
Prisoner—Peter Knight; and a native to the marrow bone—that's Shakespeare.
Clerk—Was you intoxicated yesterday?

Prisoner—Tis true tis pity; pity tis there isn't the devil a doubt of it—that's Scott.
Clerk—Where did you get your liquor?

Prisoner—Where the bee sucks, there sucks Peter Knight all day. 'Thou base inglorious slave, thinkst thou I'll reveal the name of him who gave me wine No sir—ee Bob—that's Beaumont and Fletcher.

Officer in a whisper—If you don't tell 'em you'll have to go to jail.
Prisoner—I remember an apothecary and hereabouts he dwells—no he don't, he lives over in the Bowery—but in his needy shop a codfish hangs, and on his shelves a beggarly account of empty bottles; noting this penalty to myself, I said if any man did need a brandy punch, whose sale is fifty dollars fine in Gotham, here lives a catfish watcher who has probably got plenty of it under the counter. Why should I here conceal any fault? Wino ho! I cried. The call was answered. I have no wine, said he, but plenty of whis—Silence! thou pernicious catfish, quoth I—thou invisible spirit of wine, since we can get thee by no other name, let us call thee gin and sugar. He brought the juice of cursed juniper in a phial, and in the porches of my throat did pour Uddolpho Wolf's distillation. Thus was I by a Dutchman's hand at once despatched—not drunk nor sober, sent into this dirty station house three quarters tight, with all my imperfections on my head. The fellow's name? My very soul rebels. But whether is it nobler in the mind to suffer the cuffs and bruises of this bloody Dutchman, or take arms against his red haired highness, and by informing end him? I go, and it is done! Villain, here's at thy heart! His name, your honor, is Boblesnoefkin in the Bowery. That's Shakespeare, mixed.

Clerk—Have you got a home?

Prisoner—My home is on the deep, deep sea—that's Plutarch's lives.
Clerk—How do you get your living?

Prisoner—Doubt thou the stars are fire; doubt thou that sun doth move; doubt truth to be a liar; but never doubt that I'll get a living while the oyster shops don't have but one watchman—that's Billy S. again.

Clerk—Do you pay for your oysters?

Prisoner—Base is the slave that pays; the speed of thought is in my limbs—that's Byron.

Clerk—do y n steal them and then run away?

Prisoner—I've told thee all, I'll tell no more, though short the story be; let me go back where I was before, and I'll get my living without troubling the Corporation—that's Tom Moore, altered to suit the circumstances.

Justice (evidently at a loss, in a whisper to the mystified clerk)—I think he's crazy what do you think it's best to do with him?

Prisoner. (overhearing)—Off with his head; so much—that's Shakespeare curtailed.

Justice—Will you promise to dispense with the brandy and gin if you are discharged?

Prisoner—O, I could be happy with either were 't other dear charmer bottled up and the cork put in—that's Dithin, with a vengeance.

Judge—What do you suppose will become of you if you go on in this way, living as you have done?

Prisoner—Alas, poor Yorick!—Peter, I mean. Who knows where he will lay his bones? Few and short will the prayers be said, and nobody 'll feel any sorry; but they will cram him into his clay cold bed, and bury somebody else on top of him to-morrow; the minister will come, put on his robe, and read the service; the choir 'll sing a hymn; earth to earth and dust to gravel, and that'll be the last of Peter Knight.

Clerk—Peter, we'll have to send you up for ten days.

Prisoner—Fare thee well, and if forever all the better—that's Byron, revised and corrected.

MEMORY.

Say, in the introduction to his celebrated work on political economy, tells us that he studied all the books he could find on the subject upon which he intended to write—and then took time to forget what he had read, before beginning to write.—Do we thoroughly comprehend what the memory retains in the gross? Are facts properly generalized, digested, assimilated, and made part and parcel of our mind, till they are in great measure forgotten? Is not a good memory a mental dyspepsia, that retains intellectual food undigested, and disgusts the listener or the reader by bringing it forth in the gross, just as it was swallowed? Who has not been bored a thousand times by a friend with a fine memory? Such a friend always remembers to forget, that he has retained the same learning or the same story to his impatient listener a hundred times before.

Probably every body has enough of memory. No one forgets what interests him. The dull boys who cannot remember a line of a book, are the very boys who never forget a name, or a face, or a footpath. It is want of interest and attention, not want of memory, that makes them dull. The twenty-four books of Homer were easily retained in men's memories, before writing was invented. Men have now learned to forget, and consider such a power of memory almost incredible.

How unfortunate we should be to recollect everything we saw or read! Some men are thus unfortunate, and are the poorest thinkers, and most intolerable bores in the world. We sometimes think that excess of memory is the only defect of memory. That excess occasions intellectual indigestion or dyspepsia.

Some men acquire and retain twenty languages. Such men have never been distinguished for great power or comprehension of intellect. All the other mental faculties are sacrificed to mere memory.—Great minds rarely retain the "ipsissima verba" of the books which they read.

We have often heard that Mr. Clay never forgot a name or a face. To him, as a public man, such things were important, interested his attention and impressed his memory. He had little use for poetry, and could scarcely repeat correctly a line of it. Great lawyers recollect principles only, and can define those principles only in language of their own. Accurate lawyers recollect cases, and can repeat definitions by the hour in the exact words of the books. Great lawyers make bad judges, for they decide too often on principle, regardless of authority. Accurate lawyers, men of good memories, revere authority, deem it almost profane to enquire into the reasons of such authority, have "stare decisis" for their guide and motto, and make indifferent advocates and admirable judges.

We knew a distinguished jurist, whose advice to his students was, "take care to comprehend what you read, but never trouble yourself about remembering it." To all readers this is admirable advice. There is very little that we read worth remembering, yet scarce any thing we read, see or hear, that may not suggest useful reflection and add thus to the volume of our intellect.—Richmond Enquirer.

AN ILL-USED MAN.—Smithers was telling us of some of his trials. He had been shipwrecked once, was burned out twice, and had to pay the notes of three of his friends for whom he had endorsed, fell through a man trap in the sidewalk and broke a leg, was arrested by the sheriff on his marriage for a debt he didn't owe, but all these evils he bore without murmuring. The great trial of his life was that his wife wouldn't let him smoke in the parlor.—She was right.

The Hoosiers on the Wabash turn their "agy shakes" to some account; they climb into the top of a "shell-bark" just as the chill comes on, and by the time the "personal earthquake" leaves them, there's not a hickory nut left on the tree.

Why is a man ascending Vesuvius like an Irishman trying to kiss a pretty girl? Because he wants to get at the crater's mouth.

A quiet exposition of truth has a better effect than violent attack on error. Truth extirpates errors as grass extirpates weeds, by working its way into their place, and leaving them no room to grow.

THE BEST TREAT.—Whenever you find yourself in company with a man who is constantly hinting to you to treat, the very best thing you can do is to retreat.

Old Dr. Foster, who practiced in the "healing art," some years ago, was in the habit of cooking up all sorts of roots and herbs into medicines and specifics, and trying them on his wife, and if they did not kill her, he was ready for all his other patients.

A fast young man, returning elated after an evening's carouse, spied a pretty figure chivvying in the cold. He clasped the lone dame in his arms, kissed her smooth icy face, and sympathizingly asked her why she even turned out "without her bonnet?" An observant policeman saw him hugging the round headed cask iron pillar post, erected there the previous morning.—Newport (R. I.) News.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS

W. S. SPRATLEY,



ber,
ing,
ou-
&c.
Ger.
do
ew-

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER
OF
GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, SPORTING APPARATUS,
AND FIRE CUTLERY.
No. 12, Union Street, Newfalk, Vt.
de 19—1y

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
TEMPLE OF FASHION,
BY R. H. STEVENS.

The "Practical" bought out the entire interest of Wm. S. B. and will continue the business in all its branches at the well known name of Stevens & Butt, I hope to afford me great pleasure in acknowledging the liberal patronage extended to the late firm, assure the public that no effort, attention pains shall be wanting to render ample satisfaction and secure the continued confidence of generous people.

My Sincerely,
Wm. S. Butt

thful having already received One Hundred Forty-Two cases of Hats, embracing every variety and quality, personally selected from the largest Manufactories in the East, at the lowest rates, thereby enabling me to compete with Northern Dealers.

Merchants to find, (as they always have) an assortment of goods for their markets, as low as any article can be had North.

The universal reputation of our limited Hat precludes the necessity of saying much about this point, it is known that our styles are unique, presenting a symmetry and great beauty, we are scarcely seen elsewhere.

MY SPRING STYLE

is admired by every one on such thought, and is peculiarly adapted, and superior in style for wear out this season. I am now ready to furnish by quantity or otherwise Hats of my make, that for elegance of finish, beauty of durability and cheapness are not surpassed the most experienced of the trade. You are specially solicited to call early, and leave orders with me.

329 N. 7th St.
sets of Ladies Fur on hand,
be sold without regard to cost. Call soon
to secure a necessary and cheap appearance to
costume.

R. H. STEVENS.
Practical Hatter,
No. 7, Market Square.

MORE NEW BOOKS.
VICKERY & GRIFFITH are in receipt of
 following new works, just issued, viz
My Heavenly Home; or the Employments
Enjoyments of all the Saints in Heaven
Rev. H. Harlaugh, A. M.—Price \$1.
The Souths in Italy, by Geo. Stillman Hill
2 vols.—\$2.50
True Stories from History and Biography
Nathl Hawthorne—75c.
Tanglewood Tales for Girls and Boys, by
second Wonder Book, by Hawthorne
A Wonder Book for Boys and Girls, by N

Attophotographic Sketches, being selections
and gay, from writings published and un-
lished, by Thomas DeQuincy—75c.
The Story of an Apple, illustrated, by John
bert—50c. The above, with many other
works, just published and for sale by
VICKERY & GRIFFITH
No 4 Norfolk,

WARE, comprising every article usually so
Markets, being of our own manufacture.
We have the entire control of the
Manufacturing Department, he being a
workman, well satisfied that our Good
style, durability and elegance, cannot be sur-
passed by any establishment in Virginia.

MERCHANTS' WARE

Coffee pots, 1 to 10 qts., plain and riveted
Coffee Boilers, 2 to 10 do do
Covered Pails, 20 " 20 quarts
Pans, 1 quart to 16 do
Wash bowls, 3 sizes
Dish pans, 4 sizes, round and oval
Sauce pans, pints to 8 quarts

Milking pails, 3 sizes; candle moulds
Oval and square bread pans
Funnels 5 in., nests cups, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint, pint and
Measures, gill to gallons
Oil cans, 1 gallon to 10 gallons
Oil stands, 15 to 120 gallons
Japanese goods of every description
Lanterns for public buildings, steam boats,
ins of packet ships, &c.
JAPANESE GOODS.
Toilet pitchers and basins
Toilet sets, various patterns
Cake boxes. Wine coolers
Writers and tea trays, square and oval
Scales of various kinds with weights complete

Patent water coolers, made expressly to our
for this market, all sizes
Refrigerators of the most approved pattern
Bathing apparatus of all styles
Cistern and well pumps from the principal
manufacturers in the country
J. R. SMALL & CO.,
No. 6, Union St., Norfolk Va.
Sign of the Mammoth Cotton Show C
mh 20

SCOTT'S LITTLE GIANT PATENT
CORN AND COB MILL,
PATENTED MAY 16TH, 1866
THE attention of Planters, Farmers,

In setting this Mill, no mchadric or frame is wanted, only requiring to be fastened floor or platform. Easily adjusted and used by body, at every belid.

The Lillan Mill has received the premium at the late Agricultural Fair of our State, Kentucky, Maryland, Virginia, and the States; and that in the most complime manner; as well as the most ready cotumtions from the thou and witnessing it.

These Mills are guaranteed in the most
 five manner: and No. 2 warranted to grind
 bushels of feed per hour with one horse
 at the low price of \$44, all complete
 for attaching the team.—No. 4 at \$66
 20 bushels per hour with 2 horses.
 Sole Agents in Norfolk, Va.
 BURUM & McCLEAN
 Farmers' Head Quarter, No. 11, Wide Water
 nov 14.

GROCERIES, &c.,
 8000 bag Layguvra and Rio Coffee.
 1500 hds P. K. and Cuba Sugars.
 1500 hds P. K. and Cuba Sugars.

and	lases.
	100 bbis New Orleans Molasses.
and	1000 sacks fine Salt.
	1000 packages manufactured Tobacco
	rious brands and sizes.
and	3000 bushels Turks Island Salt.
	100,000 superior Havana Segars.
pair	1000000 Sales Cotton Bagging
town	150 coils Bale Rope
	200 bbis Mess and Bump Pork.
	500 boxes Adamantine and Tallow
	dies, Soap, Pepper and Chocola
price	5000 kegs Nails, well assorted.
	2000 bbis superior Old Rye Whiske
with	Rum, Gin, Wines, Cordials, Apple Br

cloth,
 articles
 all to
 DRESS,
 Va.
 Lin-
 Nor-
 didly.
 met.

ac., 1st sale by
 sep 20, 1853

JOSHUA WILLIAMS
 Norfolk,

PLAN WORSTED DRESS GOODS.
 received, at the Bee Hive; splendid
 DeLaines, newest styles and patterns; also
 wool printed DeLaines at real bargains; also
 and colored Silk and Lace Viscettes at
 bargains. The Bee Hive is the place.

JAS. SMITH
 Main street, Norfolk.

sept 19

POET'S CORNER.

BY THE RIVER.

BY W. W. CALDWELL.

From mountain peak and village spire,
The golden sunlight fades away;
But up the clear sky higher and higher
With deepening radiance doth ray
The glory of the dying day,
In streams of rosy gleaming fire.

Upon the river's margin I stand,
And gaze across the shadowy blue,
As rippling up the shelving strand,
The mimic waves their foam bells strew,
Slide softly back, then come anew,
And murmur up the glistening sand.

How sweet to feel this dewy air
Blow freshly o'er the unfringed tide,
So tenderly it lifts my hair,
So woos the modest flowers that hide
Their little cups anear my side,
To greet me with their perfume rare.

And sweet it is at times to hear
The dip of oars, the lingering sweep,
As some light bark its course doth steer
Towards the far off billowy deep;
So falls the measured chime they keep,
With silvery cadence on the ear.

And, look! above you monarch pine,
That sentinel the distant shore,
Our chosen star doth brightly shine,
And all the charmed waters o'er,
Her pure and lustrous light doth pour,
Recalling thee and hopes divine.

What would thou wert beside me now,
Beneath this gnarled beechen tree,
To watch the river's placid brow,
And hear the wavelets' gurgling glee,
As on the lone shore merrily,
Unceasingly they come and go.

That I might gaze upon thy face,
Drink gladness from thy loving eyes
And feel again the wondrous grace
That in thy every action lies;
Or speak, and hear thy low replies,
Or hold thee in my close embrace.

Vain wish! But whoso'er to night,
Or far or near thy footsteps rove,
When you dear star shall meet thy sight,
Oh, may its welcome radiance move
Thy gentle heart to dreams of love,
And bring thee peace and calm delight.

BEWARE OF THE MAN WHO NEVER
LACIVIOUS.—In a sermon delivered by
Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, before the
Western Unitarian Conference, is the following
paraphrase:

'For my own part, I say it in all solemnity,
I have lived to become sincerely suspicious
of the piety of those who do not
love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust
the man that never laughs; that is always
sad; that has no apparent outlets for
those natural springs of sportiveness and
gaiety that are perennial in the human
soul. I know that nature takes her
revenge on such violence. I expect to find
secret vices, malignant sins of horrid
crime springing up in this hot bed of confined
and imprisoned space; and, therefore,
it gives me a sincere moral gratification
anywhere, and in any community, to
see innocent pleasures and popular amusements
resisting the religious bigotry that
frowns so unwisely upon them. Anything
is better than that dark, dead, unhappy
social life—a prey to ennui and morbid
excitement, which results from unmitigated
puritanism, whose second crop is usually
unbridled license and infamous folly.'

RAILROAD POETRY.—A correspondent
of the Broome county Republican describes
his jaunt over the Syracuse and Birmingham
Railroad, from Courtland, in the following
poetical strain: So much I wrote
in Courtland bounds—and would have
finished there had not the down train's
whistle loud resounded through the air.
So shaking Fairchild by the hand, who
said come again, I bid farewell to every
fear, and jumped upon the train. The
moon threw bright effulgent rays on each
small ripple's crest; the river seemed a
ribbon stretched across the meadow's
bosom; the evening wind came stealing
through the air with a gentle sigh, and
brought a cooler from the engine, spang
into my eye; and short were the
sighs I said, and I spoke not a word of
sorrow, but I rubbed my eyes till I made
it red, and knew 'twould be sore on the
morrow. We soon got home at the
morrow. An hour just right for retiring,
and down from his post came the engine man,
and the fireman ceased his firing. And
thus I too will cease with this, a moral to
the tale—be always sure to 'mind your
eyes' when riding on a rail!

Pray, sir, said a judge, angrily,
to a blunt old quaker, from whom no
direct answer could be obtained, 'do you
know what we sit here for?' 'Yea, verily,
I do,' said the Quaker; 'two of you for four
dollars each a-day, and the fat one in the
middle for four thousand a year.'

A lady renowned for repartee, and
a gentleman noted for tenacity to his own
opinion, were overheard in deep and earnest
conversation. Says Mr. M., waxing rather
warm, 'Mrs. C., facts are stubborn things.'
Says Mrs. C. to Mr. M., 'Then what a
fact you must be!'

A young gentleman feeling rest-
less in church leaned forward and addressed
an old gentleman thus:
'Pray, sir, can you tell me a rule with-
out an exception?'

'Yes, Sir,' he replied, 'a gentleman al-
ways behaves well in church.'

'Tom, who did you say our friend
B—married?'

'He married forty thousand dollars—I
forget her other name!' was the answer.

WM. T. & J. M. HINTON, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, READY-MADE CLOTHING!

HATS, CAPS, &c.

AS NOW RECEIVED HIS NEW STOCK
of Fall and Winter goods for 1854. Read
this list:

Black Silks and Bombazines, French and En-
glish Merinos, Fig'd Delaines of new de-
signs, Silk and Wool Piques, French
and English Prints, High Col'd
Ginghams, Silk and Cloth
Talismans, Plaid and Cash-
mere Shawls, Plaid
Alpacaes, and Red Flan-
nels, Irish
Linen, and Silk Handkerchiefs, Hosiery and
Gloves, Woolen Shirts and Drawers, Worked
Underclothes, Hem Stitched
Handkerchiefs, Laces and Fringes, Edgings
and Insertions, Black and Fancy Car-
pets, Rugs and Trimmings, Jack-
son's and Swiss Muslins, Crimped Di-
mity, Umbrellas, Cloths, Cassi-
meres and Vestings, Ready-
made Clothing, Carpeting,
and Carpet Rugs, Blankets,
Brown and Bleached
Muslins, Brown and
Striped Osena-
burgs.

White and Black Kerseys, Sheep's Greys, Linen
and Cotton Shirtings, Hats, Caps, Boots
and Shoes, Hardware and Crockery.

GROCERIES.—Coffee, Brown, Clarified,
Crushed and Prime Java, Black and
Crushed, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Spice,
Indigo, Coppers, Soap, Lard, Camphor,
Vinegar, &c., &c.

In calling the attention of my friends and the
public to my store, I assure them that
no pains will be spared to give perfect satisfac-
tion.

WM. T. & J. M. HINTON,
Broadway Street, & City, N. C.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

IN presenting ourselves to our patrons and the
public at this time, we again have to acknowl-
edge our obligations for the friendly and liberal
patronage which we have received. At a time
of our business career, which is now of three
years' standing, have our prospects been more
flattering. We always have and ever shall en-
deavor to square our business principles by ju-
stices, but the most eminent critics of
France and principal literary gentlemen in En-
gland, who have examined the documents, have
expressed themselves unanimously and decid-
edly in our favor. We have been able to man-
age to give pleasure and satisfaction to ourselves
as well as essential advantages to the community
at large. We much regret that circumstances
have prevented us from establishing facilities
for the purchase of our goods, and we are con-
stantly doing what our position and resources
allow in perfecting our means of supply,
and appropriating a reasonable proportion
of our net profits for the benefit of the public.
We are determined that our establishment shall
be the most thorough and perfect of its
kind in the State.

If life and health are permitted, and success
attend our exertions, we hope to be able to show
an establishment in a few years that will be an
honour to ourselves and a monument to the good
old city of our birth.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
Union-st., Norfolk, Va.

E. CITY, BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

KNOX & JACKSON,
(Successors to J. M. Wheelbee.)

WOULD inform our friends and the public
that they have just received
from Philadelphia, a large and varied assort-
ment of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.

Their stock, if examined, will be found to
consist of the following articles:—Ladies' boots
and shoes, Gaiter boots, black, brown, and
other colors; French and English; English and
French kid; French and American Morocco
slippers, thick and thin soled; a superior bronzed
slipper, besides various low-priced boots and
slippers; Misses' boots, booties and slippers;
black, brown and other colored gaiters; French
Morocco, goat, patent leather, and other boots;
black, blue and bronze slippers, various styles.
Children's boots, booties, and gaiter boots;
Misses' boots, with and without lace, colored
gaiters of superior quality.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.—Superior French calf-
skin boots; American do.; patent leather do.,
a superior article; pegged boots of various styles
from \$2 to \$5; English and French; French
Congress calf boots; various styles of kip, calf,
and Morocco boots; booties; kip brogans, &c.

Boys' WEAR.—Calf and kip boots; calf and
kip brogans, &c. of superior quality; boys'
patent Montgomery's; youths' boots; booties
and shoes of same quality and styles.

HATS AND TRUNKS.—A large as-
sortment of various styles, from a 50
cents' worth hat, to a \$10 silk beaver,
including every variety between said
prices.

Travelling and sulky Trunks, and Valises, a
fine stock.

The above goods have been laid in on favor-
able terms, and will be sold at reasonable profits
to prompt customers. Be sure to call at the
sign of the Black Boot on Court Street.

E. City, April 24, 1855.

NOTICE.

EAGLE HOTEL.

IN THE TOWN OF HERTFORD, N. C.

RECENTLY occupied by Willis H. Bagley,
Esq., has changed hands, and the present
owners intend to thoroughly refit and enlarge
the establishment, by adding several rooms to
the building, by newly furnishing the House,
and by putting up a full set of Stables on the best
plan, as soon as such changes can be made.
They are happy to inform the public that they
have procured the services of MATTHEW G.
JORDAN, Esq., one of the proprietors, who will
have the entire management of the establish-
ment from this date, and who respectfully asks
of the public, and the public, to give him their
patronage, and pledges him to use all the
means in his power to make them comfortable
during their stay with him.

Hertford, June 7, 1855.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS

IS requested to a new Fertilizer, prepared from
the night soil collected from the sinks and
privies of New York City, by the Lodi Manu-
facturing Co., and manufactured without any
addition whatever, into an inodorous and
powerful manure, something like Guano, but
less caustic, and less exhausting to the soil.
It is called 'Tilden's' from the name of the
signifying prepared night soil, and is the only
article of the kind ever manufactured in this
country. It is warranted to be 95 per cent. pure
night soil, and the small quantity required to
produce the same result as heavier manures, it
is the cheapest manure ever offered for sale.
For Grass in the fall, Winter Grain, or for Gar-
den Vegetables, this is the equal. From 500
to 600 lbs. per acre is the dressing required for
the poorest soils. A fair trial in competition
with other manures is respectfully asked. Pack-
age 25 lbs. of 24 lbs. or bags of 125 lbs. Price
\$35 per ton, or 15¢ per lb., delivered free of
cartage on board of vessels or Railroads in the
City of New York.

For further particulars address
THE Lodi MANUFACTURING CO.,
No. 14-20, 60 Courtland-st., N. Y.

CYTHE CRADLE COMPLETE, &c., FOR

ALLEN, ROSE & CAPPS have con-
stantly on hand a large assortment of
Patent Cythe Cradles, complete, varying in
price from \$3 to \$5.

Scythe Blades, with or without blades.

Do Blades of all the usual size.

Reap Hooks, varying in price from \$1 to \$1½
per dozen, best quality.

Scythe Blades, with and without
handles.

Garden Rakes, Spades and Shovels.

Scythe Rifles and Stones.

Discount made to persons buying quantities of
the above.

Norfolk, Va.

ARTHUR'S PATENT AIR TIGHT, SELF SEALING CANS AND JARS, FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

THESE Cans and Jars are constructed with
a channel around the mouth, near the top,
into which the cover fits tightly. This channel
is filled with a very adhesive cement prepared
for the purpose, and allowed to harden. In or-
der to seal the vessel hermetically, it is only
necessary to heat the cover slightly, and press
it into place. It may be opened with as much
ease as it is closed, by slightly warming the
top. The ordinary tin cans, used for the same
purpose for which this intended, cannot be
opened, are difficult to open, and are generally
so much injured as to be useless for future ser-
vice.

By this simple contrivance the process of
hermetic sealing is performed conveniently with-
in the reach of every individual; and fruit, veg-
etables and butter, (if properly prepared), may
be kept with their natural flavor unimpaired for
an indefinite length of time.

These vessels were thoroughly tested during
the past summer, and their contents, after the
space of months, found unchanged.

The above cans are superior to any ever be-
fore offered in this city. For sale at
J. R. SMALL & CO.'S
Variety Depot.

jr 17

CABINET MAKING.

WE the subscribers having purchased the
CABINET ESTABLISHMENT of CALKIN
SKYNS, with his entire fixtures, materials, and
stock of READY MADE FURNITURE, and
having secured the services of competent and
experienced workmen, they beg leave to inform
the public that they are now prepared to furnish
or make to order any article in their line upon
the most reasonable terms, upon the shortest no-
tice, and in the highest finish and most approved
style.

We are determined that our work shall lose
nothing by comparison with the best northern
manufacture, either in style, beauty or skill, and
we therefore apply to the public for not only a
continuance, but an increase of the patronage
that has been extended to our predecessor.

Metallic and other Coffins furnished upon the
shortest notice.

T. PARR & CO.,
Eliz. City, N. C.

jr 18, 1854

MOREDDIN: A tale of the Twelve Hundred
and Ten, by Sir Walter Scott.

The discovery of this work has created an in-
terest in the minds of the public, and its
popularity, but the most eminent critics of
France and principal literary gentlemen in En-
gland, who have examined the documents, have
expressed themselves unanimously and decid-
edly in our favor. We have been able to man-
age to give pleasure and satisfaction to ourselves
as well as essential advantages to the community
at large. We much regret that circumstances
have prevented us from establishing facilities
for the purchase of our goods, and we are con-
stantly doing what our position and resources
allow in perfecting our means of supply,
and appropriating a reasonable proportion
of our net profits for the benefit of the public.
We are determined that our establishment shall
be the most thorough and perfect of its
kind in the State.

Paper covers 50 cents. For sale at
J. R. SMALL & CO.'S
Variety Depot.

House and Ship Carpenters.

ALLEN, ROSE & CAPPS have on hand and
for sale the most reasonable terms, the follow-
ing assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap
locks, varying in price, &c.

A full assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap
locks, varying in price, &c.

A large supply of different colored Knobs, for
locks, varying in price, &c.

A large assortment of Square and Parliament
Hinges, Fast Butts, Table Butts, &c.

Brass Ship Hinges, all sizes.

A new article of Carpenters' Hand Saw, war-
ranted to prove good or no sale.

Nails, all sizes, &c.

A large assortment of House and Ship furnish-
ing materials, Carpenters' Tools, &c., at our usual
low prices. Call and examine our stock before
purchasing elsewhere.

NORFOLK, Va.

jr 12

GREAT DECLINE IN METALS.

OWING to the enormous decline in
metals, we are prepared to sell the
following articles at 10 per cent less than
the usual prices:

Water Coolers of splendid patterns

Double Ice Pitches

Refrigerators, the best in the market

Preserving Kettles of Brass and Bell Metal
and Iron Enamelled

Cistern Pumps, all sizes

Bathing Apparatus of every variety

Bath Tubs from \$3 to \$80

Copper Work manufactured to order by
skilful workmen, at the lowest prices

Summer Goods of every description will
be sold at reduced prices.

J. R. SMALL & CO.,
Southern Variety Depot,
p. 31—Remember that Metals are
down, and now is the time to purchase.

jr 31

A BEAUTIFUL lot of Mole skin hats,
indented and plain brim.

JULY 15th.

Received per order, from Philadelphia,
Fancy Cravats, Laced Drawers, White
Marcellines Vests, White Drill Pants, Bk
Alpacaes Coats, Bk Cloth do.

JULY 21st.

Bk Alpacaes Coats, Drab D'Ete do.,
White Marcellines Vests, Bk Doeskin
Pants, Bleached Cotton Drawers, Brown
Drill do., Brown Cotton Under Shirts,
Bleached do., Brown and Standing Collars.

FRANK VAUGHAN & CO.

jr 24

WILLIAM T. HINTON.

DOMESTIC & FANCY DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c.

Broadway-st., Elizabeth City.

WOULD most respectfully announce to their
friends and the public, that they have
now received their entire stock of SPRING
and SUMMER GOODS, which is large and com-
plete, and all who are in want of Goods will
do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
We shall be glad to put selections in our
perfect satisfaction to all our customers.

All orders sent to us shall be faithfully
and punctually executed.

W. T. & J. M. HINTON.

ALBEMARLE AND CHESAPEAKE
CANAL.

(Incorporated by Virginia and North Carolina.)

The undersigned General Agent of the

Great Britain Lumber and Canal Company,

will attend Pasquotank County Court (Monday
and Tuesday) and receive subscriptions to the
Capital Stock of the above Company.

Terms of subscription:—25 per Share at
the time of subscription; balance in instalments,
as may be required by the Company.

Those who desire to subscribe and cannot
attend in person, will please address

MARSHALL PARKS,
Norfolk, Va.

May 29, 1855—4t.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE
IN PLYMOUTH, N. C.

THE UNDERSIGNED, BEING DESIROUS
of engaging in some other business, will
sell at private sale, his Hotel and all the fur-
niture thereto belonging, together with Four Lots
attached thereto in the Town of Plymouth. The
advantages of the location are very great, and
persons wishing to purchase, the inducements
will be found satisfactory. Those who wish to
purchase, will please call on the undersigned in
any other town in the State.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

The Best General Newspaper in the World.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD is published
every Saturday morning. Its contents en-
compass the news of the great events of the
day, reports of meetings of the State Legisla-
ture, and of Congress; important public docu-
ments; European and home correspondence;
financial and commercial information; and
editorials of general interest, that have appeared
in the NEW YORK DAILY HERALD.

It is neatly printed, in clear type, on a large
double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a
book—directory in itself—and forms one of
the best and most valuable weekly newspapers
in the world. The greatest care is taken to ob-
tain the latest and most reliable intelligence of
important movements in all parts of the world.
No expense is spared for this purpose.

The subscription price is three dollars per
annum payable in advance, or sixpence per sin-
gle copy. *Editors of Newspapers throughout the
country are requested to act as agents. They will
receive twenty-five per cent commission on all cash
subscriptions. Any person obtaining five or
more subscribers will be allowed the same com-
mission.*

TERMS TO CLUBS.

For one copy of WEEKLY HERALD one year \$3 00

Five Copies do. do. 11 25

Ten do. do. 22 50

Twenty do. do. 45 00

Twenty-five do. do. 56 25

Thirty do. do. 67 50

Thirty-five do. do. 78 75

Forty do. do. 90 00

Forty-five do. do. 101 25

Fifty do. do. 112 50

All letters to be addressed to James Gordon
Bennett, proprietor and editor of the New York
Herald, New York City.

Remittances must be made in funds current in
this city.

Advertisements inserted in the WEEKLY HER-
ALD for thirty cents per line.

SPRING STOCK

OF BOOTS, SHOES, SOLE AND UP-
PER LEATHER, TRUNKS,
SHOE FINDINGS, SHOE
THREAD, WRAPPING
PAPER, &c., &c.

HERMAN & CO., Norfolk Va., desire particu-
larly to inform the merchants of North
Carolina and the eastern section of Virginia, that
they have just received their Spring Stock, com-
prising the largest and most desirable assortment
that we have ever had the pleasure of offering
for their inspection, assuring them that at the same
time, we have the most complete and exclusive
house in the wholesale shoe business, whether
North or South, East or West of us, either in
regard to style, prices, or quantities.

The prices taken in consideration
that we have secured the services of competent and
experienced workmen, they beg leave to inform
the public that they are now prepared to furnish
or make to order any article in their line upon
the most reasonable terms, upon the shortest no-
tice, and in the highest finish and most approved
style.

We are determined that our work shall lose
nothing by comparison with the best northern
manufacture, either in style, beauty or skill, and
we therefore apply to the public for not only a
continuance, but an increase of the patronage
that has been extended to our predecessor.

Metallic and other Coffins furnished upon the
shortest notice.

T. PARR & CO.,
Eliz. City, N. C.

jr 18, 1854

HOUSE AND SHIP CARPENTERS.

ALLEN, ROSE & CAPPS have on hand and
for sale the most reasonable terms, the follow-
ing assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap
locks, varying in price, &c.

A full assortment of all kinds of Locks, for cheap
locks, varying in price, &c.

A large supply of different colored Knobs, for
locks, varying in price, &c.

A large assortment of Square and Parliament
Hinges, Fast Butts, Table Butts, &c.

Brass Ship Hinges, all sizes.

A new article of Carpenters' Hand Saw, war-
ranted to prove good or no sale.

Nails, all sizes, &c.

A large assortment of House and Ship furnish-
ing materials, Carpenters' Tools, &c., at our usual
low prices. Call and examine our stock before
purchasing elsewhere.

NORFOLK, Va.

jr 12

GREAT DECLINE IN METALS.

OWING to the enormous decline in
metals, we are prepared to sell the
following articles at 10 per cent less than
the usual prices: